

BLUE BIRD.

Words by
GEO. GRAFF Jr.

Music by
F. BERNARD GRANT.

Valse Moderato

mp *accel. e cresc.* *f a tempo* *rall.* *p*

a tempo

Blue Bird, I confess, That I love your sto-ry; You bring hap-pi-ness
 Blue Bird, can it be, You are love's tale bear-er? Do you hear the plea

p a tempo

poco rit. *a tempo*

with your mel-o-dy. Tell me, is it true, or an al-le-go-ry?
 of two hearts a-part? Do you fill the need, make their world seem fair-er?

poco rit. *a tempo*

Blue Bird, can you bring back to me? The treas-ure trove, the per-fect love, the
 Car-ry love seed from heart to heart? If this is so, then Blue Bird go, and

p

capriccio *rall.* *e* *dim.* *pp*

days that used to be; The ten-der-ness of each ca-ress, my hap-pi-ness to me?
 sing your mel-o-dy; Be-low, a-bove, go bring the love, I'm dreaming of, to me?

capriccio *rall.* *e* *dim.* *pp*

Chorus.

a tempo

Blue Bird, car-ry my hap-pi-ness back to me.

Blue Bird, you've heard me call; won't you ans- wer to my

plead- ing? Fly high, in- to the sky; o'er the land;

o'er the sea. Blue Bird, go bring back my hap- pi- ness;

cresc - poco - a - poco

Bring back my sweet-heart to me. me.

dim. *f* *dim.* *f* *D. C.*